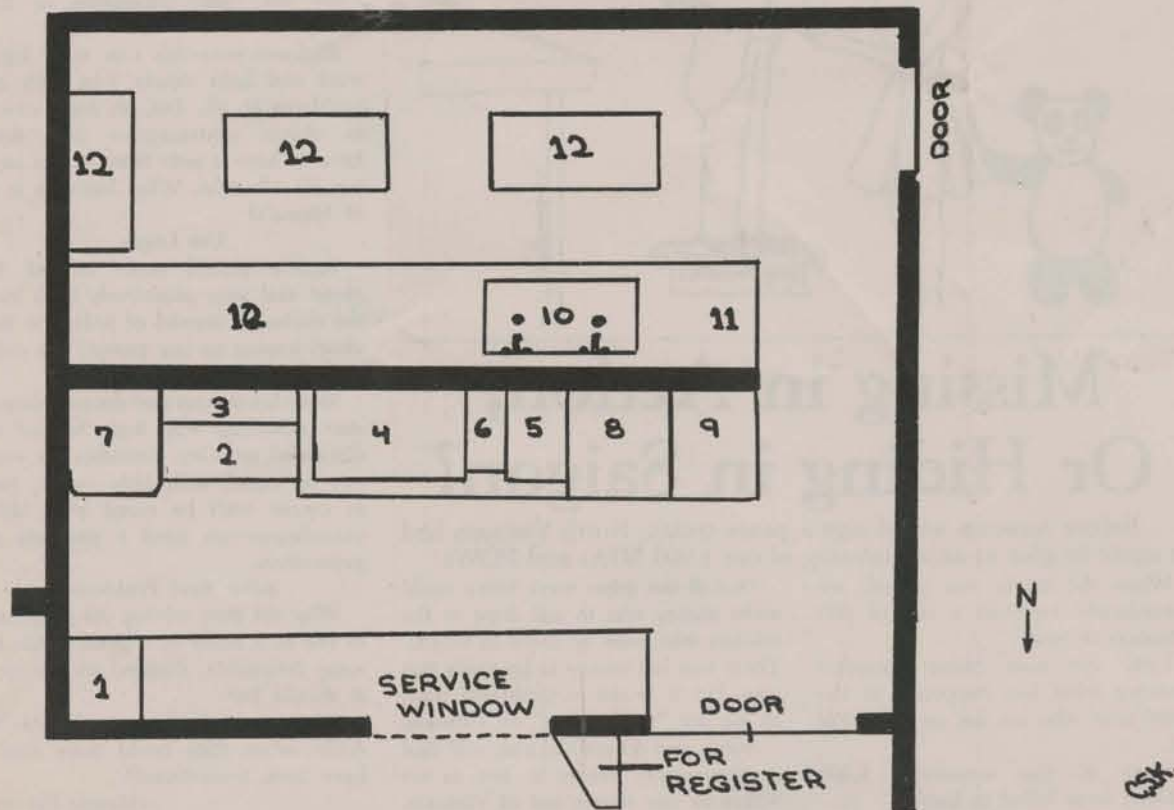


ALMAGEST

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY IN SHREVEPORT
8515 YOUREE DRIVE, SHREVEPORT, LA. 71105



SHORT ORDER GRILL

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| 1 HEAT LAMPS | 7 REFRIGERATOR |
| 2 SANDWICH UNIT | 8 FREEZER |
| 3 SHELVES | 9 SHAKE MACHINE |
| 4 GRIDDLE | 10 SINK |
| 5 FRYER | 11 LAV. |
| 6 HOT PLATE | 12 STORAGE SHELVING |

Work on Snack Shack Grill Expected Soon

Bid invitations on renovation of the snack shack have been mailed to interested firms, according to Dr. A. J. Howell, assistant dean for business affairs.

The old bookstore room at the southwest end of the shack is to be converted to a hot foods grill, in response to student requests.

Proposals received earlier, because of the extreme cost of the suggested

changes, were rejected, Howell said, and new bids were called for.

Originally, plans called for an all-electric grill area, but the new bid invitations specify gas service where applicable, according to Howell, who stated further that some of the necessary remodeling to be done in connection with the project can be handled by university personnel. Un-

der provisions of the original proposal, this would not have been possible.

Furnishings in the grill area will include two deep fat fryers, a griddle, warming area and a malt machine. Pickett Food Service, who will operate the snack area, plans to serve hamburgers, cheeseburgers, hot dogs, french fries, malts and other short order foods.

Hilton to Head DOM Officers

Delta Omicron Mu officers for the spring semester have been chosen.

Re-elected as chairman was Larry Hilton. Cid Chase and George Lawrence were re-elected as secretary and parliamentarian, respectively. New officers are Bob Mathis, sergeant-at-arms, and Jay Tuminello, treasurer.

New DOM pledges are Frank Lacobee, Bruce Snook, Richard Hansen and Milton Cameron.

The Future Projects Committee is getting the VA Hospital Book Drive underway, Feb. 12-23, according to project officer Ed Sanders. Those who have books, paperbacks or late-issue magazines may bring them to one of two locations, Sanders said. There will be boxes placed at the east entrance of the Science Building and the middle hall near the elevator in the Library Building.

Another project which is still in the planning stage, is an Almagest column to contain information of interest to veteran students.



HARRY McKNIGHT, executive vice president of Silva Mind Control International, Inc., will speak in the Science Lecture Auditorium Monday, Feb. 12 at 2 p.m., on the Silva Mind Control Method, in which one learns the "alpha" method of mind control. One of four levels of brain wave frequency, it is, according to its originator, Jose Silva, the most effective level for study, learning, creating and controlling habits. McKnight's appearance is under auspices of the LSUS Artist's and Lecturer's Committee.

Bell, Butler, Parvino New SGA Senators

Two sophomores, Karla Butler and Margie Parvino, and freshman Warren Bell were selected last week to fill unexpired terms in the student senate. All are Shreveport residents.

Bell, 22, a transportation major, lives at 2616 Vivian.

Former Senator

Miss Butler, a sociology major, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Warren L. Butler, 1105 Englewood. She previously served in the senate during the 1971-72 academic year.

Mrs. Parvino, a journalism major, is married and has a son, Troy. She lives at 9636 Darrell, and is feature editor for the "Almagest."

Vacant Posts

Several senate posts remain vacant. One each senior, junior and sophomore, and six freshman seats remain unfilled, and SGA President Don Parker plans to submit the names of nominees to occupy some of these positions in coming weeks.

The remainder of the two-hour session was spent in discussion of committee reports and legislation concerned with the internal workings of

the senate, leading Parker to characterize senate deliberations as "high schoolish."

Tonight at 7, the SGA is showing the movie, "I Love You, Alice B. Toklas" in the Science Lecture Auditorium. The film stars Peter Sellers and Leigh Taylor-Young.

Hoy, Chance Occupy Top SAU Posts

Four Shreveporters have been elected to the top offices of Sigma Alpha Upsilon, psycholinguistics fraternity, according to Joan Harrington, adviser to the group.

Charles Hoy III was named SAU president and Linda Bock Chance was selected as first vice president.

Hoy, a physical education major, is the son of the Reverend and Mrs. Charles Hoy II. Mrs. Chance, a speech pathology major, is the wife of Dennis Chance.

Other Officers

Other officers of the organization are Pamela Cook, second vice president and Judy Ball, secretary.

SAU elects LSUS students to membership in recognition of meritorious service in speech pathology, speech, education, special education and psychology. The organization is a merit-honor organization open to all LSUS students who fulfill the academic requirements, the service requirements, and the leadership and character requirements.

Active in Public Service

One of the most active organizations on the LSUS campus, SAU has two divisions, the Players and the Helpers. During the fall semester the Helpers gave more than 677 hours in service in local public and private schools, while the Players perform in the weekly "Let's Play Like" series on local radio and perform "Reader's Theatre for Children" as a part of the Green Gold Library program in local libraries and elementary schools.

SAU, for the third consecutive year, produced "Cottonfield Capers," the LSUS Variety Show last December.



LEROY MUSSELMAN, assistant history professor, presents back issues of "Sports Illustrated" to Delta Omicron Mu member Bob Mathis, to kick off the book drive being sponsored by the veteran's fraternity. All books collected will be given to the Veteran's Administration Hospital on Stoner Avenue for the use of patients confined there.

Editorials

Senate Status Quo Returns

Two Hours for Us; Five Minutes for Them

The student senate at LSUS has been at work this semester trying its utmost to give itself a more efficient and professional appearance. But in doing so, some members of the body are carrying things to extremes.

Junior Senator Larry Hilton and Senate President William Malone are particularly overbearing in pursuit of their duties. In recent weeks the senate has been attempting to determine whether students who might be nominated to fill unexpired terms are "suitable" for inclusion in the less-than-august group. The practices used by the senate cause embarrassment to the senate hopefuls, are an insult to the integrity of the SGA president, and are a complete and needless waste of everyone's time, including the senate's.

'Grilled' Prospects

This is especially true when senators grill prospects even before the SGA president has submitted their names for consideration. And for members of the senate, specifically Hilton and Malone, to query individuals about matters that are already public information, is asinine.

Don Parker, SGA president, is charged with determining whether those persons he presents to the senate have a satisfactory grade-point average and are full-time university students. For show-boating swelled heads to ask this information of senate nominees is an affront to Parker and an imposition on the candidate. Certainly it is, and should be, the duty and prerogative of the senate to assure itself that those recommended can perform satisfactorily, but such impositions at it has subjected prospects to in recent weeks should forthwith come to an end.

Does Nothing For Students

Last semester a writer for the "Almagest" created much hostility within the senate because of his blistering charges of inaction and ineptness within that body's ranks. At last week's session, President Parker, in private conversation, accused the senate of spending too much time legislating its own procedures and doing nothing for the students of LSUS. These are the same charges that last semester drew the wrath of the newspaper and we to date have seen little reason to alter our opinions.

It is time the senate stopped legislating for two hours each week on its internal functions, as opposed to five minutes on the needs of the student body. It is past time for these periods of time to be reversed.

—George M. Lawrence

Nixon's Budget Plan--- Just a Crowd-Pleaser

Well, President Nixon has done something again. He has instigated a plan to cut the federal budget. The plan is just another try to win the hearts of the American public.

In his address, Nixon urged Congress to put a legal, binding ceiling on the budget, declaring that these lawmakers must accept the responsibility of keeping in his boundaries. Nixon cut many Great Society programs of the late President Lyndon B. Johnson, as well as others he considers wasteful and ineffective.

First, Nixon abolished the Office of Economic Opportunity and transferred its duties to other agencies. Then, he proposed deep cuts in one of Johnson's favorite programs, the 1965 aid-to-education act. Finally, dropped his family-assistance program, the plan he put before Congress in his first term.

Although there was no mention of funds for Vietnam reconstruction, sources say that if it is necessary, other programs will be trimmed.

If Nixon wants to cut federal spending, then why did he spend so much money on his second inauguration? And why did he "shell-out" so many funds in the last days of the war, if peace was at hand, as he said, in October? Why does he continue to keep the public in the dark? Is he afraid that we might discover the "real" Nixon?

—David Graham

"Trickie, either you get the ping-pong table out of the bedroom or I'll get you out! Let me make that perfectly clear!"



Missing in Action, Or Hiding in Saigon?

Before America would sign a peace treaty, North Vietnam had to agree to give us an accounting of our 1,900 MIAs and POWs.

When the treaty was signed, we immediately received a list of 600 prisoners of war.

Lists are now being compiled showing what has happened to the 1,300 men who are not on the POW list.

Most of the remaining 1,300 soldiers were killed in battle.

Men Hiding

There are, however, several soldiers that are alive and hiding in various parts of South Vietnam.

In past decades these men were called deserters or traitors. But according to the present day feelings of a large number of our population, these runaways are misguided youngsters caught up in the wrath of a war that nobody completely understands.

An Example

Take for example Steve. He was born of middle-class parents in Houston, Texas. In 1969 he was drafted.

After basic training and advanced infantry training he was sent to Vietnam. He spent his first two months there in the field.

While Steve's unit was on patrol in the field, they came under fire by the Viet Cong. Steve was scared; he ran. Later his company erroneously listed him as M.I.A.

Since Steve needs money to exist from day to day he turns to the black market. Using his ration card he buys items in the Saigon PX that are not easily obtainable in South Vietnam.

He buys a bottle of scotch for a couple of dollars and takes it to the street peddlers and sells it for twice what he paid.

Other Items Sold

Other items that are sold include cartons of cigarettes, perfume, radios, electrical appliances and boxes of laundry detergents.

One of the other ways Steve could make money was to sell dope to the soldiers who were on leave in Saigon. There was big money to be made this way, but it is not as profitable now, as we are "pulling out" of Vietnam.

Steve, and others like him, will find it increasingly harder to live as we withdraw our troops out of Vietnam.

These men live under the constant fear of being caught and labeled as cowards. Most of these runaways would like nothing better than to say goodbye to Vietnam, but they are afraid.

Many will never see their families or friends again. They will spend the rest of their lives running and hiding.

Living Death

This is not a life; it is a "living death."

Can we forgive them? Will they give us a chance? For their sake and ours, we hope so. —Robert Clough

Make 'Pill' Obtainable

According to our lip-service society, unmarrieds are not supposed to engage in the activities for which the birth control pill was created. But occasionally a wayward child or two does get involved in a premarital relationship, so the law now provides for the aborting of unwanted pregnancies. Why not drop this farce and make the "pill" attainable in the first place?

Eighteen-year-olds can vote, fight wars and hold steady jobs with no problems at all. But, in most cases, to obtain contraceptive pills they have to have a note from Mama saying it's all right. What business is it of Mama's?

Use Logic

Society should come out of its closet and peer objectively back into the darkness, instead of hiding in the closet hoping no one guesses the evils it commits there.

More lawmakers and doctors should start reasoning with logic instead of discarded morality. Societies ills cannot be cured with holy water, just as cancer can't be cured with Mercurchrome—we need a program of prevention.

Solve Real Problems

Why not start solving the problems of life as it really is, instead of life as some intangible, illogical society says it should be?

Why patch people up with BAND-AIDS when they could more easily have been inoculated?

—Margie Parvino

Announcement

This issue inaugurates a return to Friday publication dates for the *Almagest*. This action was taken in order to provide the staff with an additional day to prepare each edition.

It is our hope that this decision will result in a better quality campus organ. News deadlines will continue to be noon the Friday preceding publication.

ALMAGEST

The *Almagest* is an official publication of LSUS. All editorial views expressed within are the opinion of the writer alone and should not be construed to represent administrative policy. The purpose of the *Almagest* is to inform the students and faculty of news concerning LSUS.

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STANDING ON all 20 feet are, from left to right, Bob Lyons, Gail Austin, Gary Cook, Bill Seymour, Bill Bragg, Bob Mathis, Beth Bragg, Mike Woods, John Gregory and Debbie Bragg. Not shown is Ronnie Warner who was carried out earlier.

Some Like It Cold

By Margie Parvino

Right now in crawdad country there is more ice than most rednecks have ever seen. Shreveport's newest sport, ice skating, is a challenging novelty for unaccustomed cottonpatch residents.

"Mass hysteria," mumbled the rink guard as eleven LSUS students risked their anatomies in an attempt to master the intricate technique of balancing on the blades.

"I need skates on my rear end," Bill Seymour gasped while teetering to avoid a fall. "But compared to what I did last time, I'm fantastic!" With robot-like stiffness he edged his way around the rink, fingering the wall for assurance.

Can't Crack It

Seymour, holding the group free-fall record, was often the brunt of good-natured ribbing. Bob Howell of the Linwood Avenue rink assured everyone that no matter how often he fell, 300-pound Seymour could not crack the two-inch slab of ice.

"Next time let's bring a sled for Seymour," Mike Woods jested. "He can ride behind the ice machine and be the half-time spectacular."

There was a winter wonderland feeling of excitement as the modern-day Hans Brinkers glided around the oval-shaped rink. Clicking blades left etchings in the frozen surface, and a sudden sidewise motion of skates produced a spray of ice slivers.

Legs and Arms Everywhere

Then it happened—a pileup—a mass of blades and blubber.

Guard Bill Savage rushed to the scene to remove the debris. "Any corpses?" he sang in a tone that would have done justice to a body-wagon driver. "No? Good, 'cause that's all I'm picking up tonight. Excuse me while I have a nervous breakdown." He skated nonchalantly away.

Needing a momentary respite, the fearless eleven tromped to the snack bar, the blades of their skates sound-

ing like smothered thuds against the carpet runners.

Do It or Bust

Sipping a soft drink (from a cup boasting "Your Health Is Our Concern"), John Gregory remarked, "I like ice skating better than roller-skating, but you sure can bust it good."

"Yeah," Bob Mathis chuckled, "but at least you don't get splinters."

Back at the rink again, Gail Austin and Bob Lyons clutched hands and skated painstakingly as if their limbs were made of alabaster. Even at tortoise speed, Gail spent much time on her knees with Bob struggling to pull her back to an erect position.

That Smarts

By stooping low and speeding over the ice, Bill Bragg tried to become the Evel Knievel of the skating world. After a prostrate landing which flattened his nose, he pondered, "There's gotta be a better way to stop."

But if there is, none of the eleven ever discovered it. Most of the group would simply run into the three-foot restraining wall, but as Beth Bragg said, "When you fall over the wall, you find out you need a new technique for stopping."

No Injuries or Fatalities

By some miracle, the skaters made it through the night with no injuries—even Bill Seymour who spent most of his time trying to get up off the floor. But they didn't attempt to leave the rink until the management announced, "Everybody out!"

Gail sighed a smoky breath, "I think my ankles are about ready to go home anyway."

In spite of temporary failure, the comrades agreed that next week they will return to the scene and crack the secret to becoming masters of the blade—if they don't crack something else first.



THIS PICTURE was not supposed to be printed because Mike Woods doesn't want his girlfriend to see him dancing with Beth Bragg. Actually, they were holding each other up, but no one would ever believe that, would they?

Introducing... Dandy Don!

By CINDY TUCKER

"There's a little of me in all o' youse," the Archie Bunker poster reads. And leaning against the poster is Don Parker—desperate for someone to talk to because of neglect by the entire student body.

Dandy Don didn't come to LSUS with the thought of becoming president of the Student Government Association, but now that he has arrived, his most gigantic handicap is not being able to get acquainted with students and find out what they want.

He Wants You

"In the capacity of SGA president, I feel that I represent the entire student body and I'm supposed to work for it's betterment—student rights, more activities, more money and better Student Union Building facilities," he said with fervor. "I want the students to know this is their university."

"I try to make conversation with them in the halls," he moaned, "but they look at me like I'm crazy. Maybe it's my fault for not telling them who I am," he added.

He Needs You

In spite of the fact that he is constantly ignored by the student body, Dandy Don is trying to make the routine around here more stimulating. He said that a committee to recommend possible choices for a school mascot and colors has been formed and weekly movies are now underway.

"There are many things that we'd like to do, but the SGA can only do so much," he said. "A lot depends on the administration and student participation."

He Loves You

Although Parker works hard, he never loses his sense of humor. His one truly personal wish is "my own parking spot. It's just too far to walk."

Now you know what kind of president you have to contend with. If a 31-year-old Archie Bunker-type character approaches you in the hall and begins an incoherent conversation, be kind. It is probably just Don trying to make friends so he can represent you better.



GAIL AUSTIN and Bob Lyons make it successfully around the rink without busting their billfolds.

Veteran Writer Comes To Class After Twelve-Year Absence

By MILT HARTSELL

There is always one in every crowd.

Most friends are warmly considerate when you inform them that you've decided to return to college after a 12-year absence, excused or not. Especially those pragmatic souls who discover you are collecting those GI-benefits waiting in escrow.

But there is always a master of the quip around waiting to attack anyone who has earned a living with words, one way or another.

You've been pounding a typewriter as a sports editor, police reporter, news editor, general assignment reporter, feature writer, columnist and a variety of other writing assignments for 17 years.

Long ago the sound of school bells faded into the distance. But after years of work in the field you have decided to return to school.

During the early two years of school you envisioned being a psychologist—do something to change the world. But somewhere along the way

fate poked in a finger and your fingers went to work on the keys of an Underwood instead.

It was always somewhat shameful to admit that you only mustered three hours of journalism and that sparse offering came with editing the school newspaper one semester.

It was also woeful to admit that you returned to college but couldn't fit a J-course into your schedule the first semester out of the chute.

But, finally the "big moment" arrives. They enroll you in a feature writing course. You get to write for the school paper and you know you are on the grill.

Happily you place a long distance call to your best friend to inform him of your monumental accomplishment.

The news is greeted with sadistic silence. Then he speaks.

"After 17 years it is nice to know that you have finally decided to become a reporter."

There is one in every bunch, as they say in the grape business.

How Beauty Is Born

By GEORGE M. LAWRENCE

A vacation to Utah, a foggy, rainy afternoon in the Rockies, the sun slugging its way through clouds that refuse to retreat. Inviting? Absolutely. The makings for a painting? Unquestionably.

But not everyone has the God-given talent to put the spell-binding beauty of such a scene on canvas, or watercolor paper, as is the bent of Shreveport artist Mildred Spence.

This slight, grayish, always smiling lady who is approaching her golden years, along with her husband and some friends, on their annual trek to America's hinterlands, had traveled through Texas, New Mexico and other parts of the Southwest, on their way to somewhere; she painted scenes wherever the trailer happened to stop or shot slides to bring home for future use.

Conceived in Light

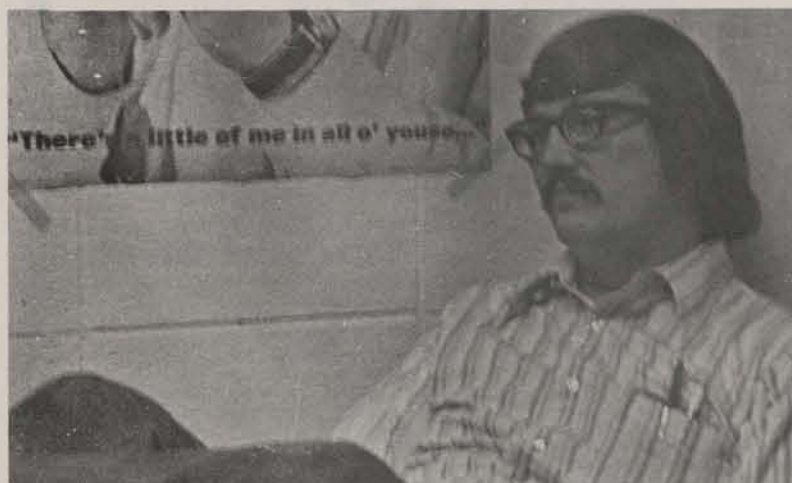
On arriving in Dinosaur National Monument, the group began to settle in for the night. They chose a spot high over the confluence of the Green and Yampa Rivers in Whirlpool Canyon. Mrs. Spence, who has displayed her works here at LSUS, noticed "some dramatic cloud formations," as she said in a letter from the site. "Within the space of a few minutes

we were treated to a display of changing clouds and streaks of color from the setting sun—then—rays of light broke through the clouds and the whole canyon was bathed in a glorious spread of light like a benediction." And that—"Benediction"—later became the title of the work of art born of her encounter.

Birth of "Benediction"

Because the cloud formations were changing so swiftly, Mrs. Spence grabbed her camera and began shooting. She made three slides, and upon returning home to Shreveport, combined the convulsing displays of majesty into a single watercolor. "Benediction" was one of the works displayed in the library last fall, and was purchased by an LSUS student who viewed it.

Of the beauty she beheld, Mrs. Spence said, "Such grandeur is a soul-stirring experience." So, too, is the privilege of waking every morning to the mastery of her hand.



A DESPERATE MAN is roaming our halls. If you feel that you are under pursuit by Don Parker's hulk, just turn and give him a great big "Howdy" All he wants is a little conversation.



IT'S A STRIKE! And for Carroll Holland, secretary of the Spring Semester Bowling League, this is not a rare occurrence. She holds the lead for the women's high game and high series.

Twelve Teams Form LSUS Bowling League

The LSUS Spring Semester Bowling League is well underway. Going into its third week of competition, the league has grown to 12 teams and 144 bowlers. The league president is Pat Brashier and the secretary is Carroll Holland.

The 12 teams competing are Pros From Dover, Four Honkies, Conglomerates, George Washington's Heroes, Domaw, Night Owls, Mothers of Invention, Optical Isomers, Dumb Bells, Screaming Zygotes, Rejects and Los Gatos.

Current leaders in the high game and high series are Ed De Bush, high game 211; Carroll Holland, high game 182; Randy Willis, high series 541 and Carroll Holland, high series 518.

The keggers with the highest averages are Randy Willis, 180; Carroll Holland, 172; Wayne Sistrunk, 170; Frank Collins, 158 and Rod Tich, 154.

The team standings as of the third week are as follows:

	W	L
Screaming Zygotes	7	1
G. W.'s Heroes	6	2
Mothers of Invention	5	3
Night Owls	5	3
Four Honkies	4	4
Optical Isomers	4	4
Pros From Dover	3	5
Domaw	3	5
Dumb Bells	3	5
Rejects	3	5
Los Gatos	10	7

The league meets every Tuesday night at Tebbe's Bowlero East.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Friday, Feb. 9, 12-1 p.m.—B.S.U. Bible Study in S116.

7 p.m.—SGA film, "I Love You, Alice B. Toklas," showing in SLA.

Monday, Feb. 12, 12-1 p.m.—B.S.U. Bible Study in S116.

Tuesday, Feb. 13, 6-9 p.m.—Circle K meeting in Snack Shack.

Wednesday, Feb. 14, 12-1 p.m.—B.S.U. weekly meeting in S116. It's Valentine's Day!

Friday, Feb. 16, 7 p.m.—SGA film showing in SLA.

Faculty Loses In Close Game

In a game closer than the final score indicates, the LSUS faculty basketballers (2-5) lost to the YMCA Travelers (5-2) last week, 78-64.

In other "Over the Hill" league action, Centenary faculty (4-3) stopped YMCA Bulls (3-4) by 68-67.

Johnson Hits 39

Charlie Johnson returned to pop the nets for a game-high 39 points. He was followed by John Tabor 10, Ron Phelps 9, Gary Brashier 2, Jimmy Bates 2 and Laurence Hardy 2. Good defensive play was recorded by Frank Collins, Joe Goerner and Carlos Spaht.

LSUS led in the early going 10-4 but at the end of the first stanza trailed 18-10.

The faculty trimmed it to 32-26 by halftime but was behind at the end of three periods, 51-41. Although LSUS managed to come within four points a number of times, they could never slow down the hot-shooting Travelers who scored a record-high number of points against the facs.

Last Game?

Last night LSUS met Centenary in what may have been the final league game. Whether a Jan. 11 postponed engagement with the Travelers will be made up, will depend on the standings after last night.

In the playoffs which were originally scheduled to begin Feb. 15, first and fourth place teams play each other, as do second and third place teams.

Travelers 18 14 19 27-78
LSUS 10 16 15 23-64

Announcement

Students interested in writing can have their works published in the next issue of the Narcissus.

The Narcissus is a collection of poems and short stories printed by the English Department.

Persons wishing to contribute to the May edition may contact Dr. Mary McBride, room 257 in the library building, for further details.

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NEIL YOUNG, musician and songwriter, will be in concert Monday, Feb. 19 at the Hirsch Memorial Coliseum.

Neil Young to Perform At Hirsch Coliseum

By STEVE APPLE

There are many rumors being spread about Neil Young, some of which may be true. At the age of 17, Young migrated from Winnipeg to Toronto, where he began his musical career with a rock group known as "Neil Young and the Squires." With that group he toured Canada. On the same bill was another musician, Steven Stills, who was instantly impressed with Young's talents as a musician and a songwriter. Stills offered Young a gig with his band but was turned down. "It wasn't the right time to give up my solo act," said Young.

Later, Young with a friend, Bruce Palmer, traveled to Los Angeles and met Stills again. Stills was putting together a conglomeration to be called the "Buffalo Springfield," which would include both Young and Palmer. Sadly, the band was never very

popular outside of Los Angeles, and later after 18 months the Springfield disbanded.

Young continued to write songs. He composed songs about nervous breakdowns and insanity, especially the insanity of trying to be a rock and roll star. Part of that temperament probably came from overwhelming pressures, so he set out for the country and became a solo artist.

Because of his hermit-like temperament, there are lots of rumors about him. That he is plagued with health. Well, that is definitely true. But what he is, can be found in his music. And his music is perfectly fine.

Young will be in concert at the Hirsch Memorial Auditorium Monday, Feb. 19, at 8 p.m. Tickets for Neil Young are \$5.00 and \$6.00. For information dial 635-1361.

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Free Admission



I LOVE YOU, ALICE B. TOKLAS

Peter Sellers, Ursula Andress, Joanna Pettet, David Niven
directed by John Huston, Ken Hughes

Color; Probably Rated PG, Rated A-3; 106 minutes

Suggested from the flowing pen of Ian Fleming this indestructibly mad and indescribably funny movie carries a plot that is just too much for one James Bond. Consequently, Niven, Sellers, Allen and Cooper are all 007. And in this superspectacular, our James Bonds make love to 43 women, shoot 56 men, send Indians on the warpath, ride in flying saucers, escape a South American revolution, meet the daughter of Mata Hari, pay off the Pipers of Scotland, smash SMERSH, take a naughty peek through the Iron Curtain, and, just for kicks, break the bank at Monte Carlo. "It's fun and laughs all the way," says CUE MAGAZINE and the N. Y. TIMES adds, "Grandly launched, riotous and romantic!"